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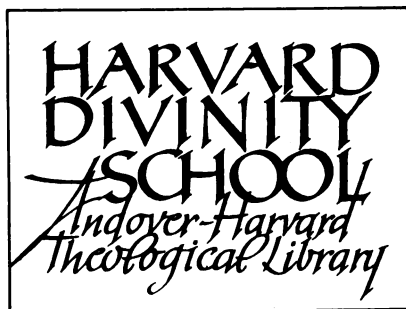
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# THE MISSIONER'S HYMNAL

BY  
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5<sup>th</sup> of 17



Arthur Lowndes;  
November 9. 1890.

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THE  
MISSIONER'S HYMNAL

*WITH ACCOMPANYING TUNES*

EDITED BY THE

REV. A. G. JACKSON

RESIDENT CHAPLAIN OF THE FARM SCHOOL, REDHILL, SURREY

RIVINGTONS

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## PREFACE.

"MISSION HYMNS" are intended for congregations specially gathered together during a Mission, or in a Mission Chapel, rather than for habitual attendants at Church. Their object is not so much worship, as the arousing and expressing those religious feelings which it is the function of a Mission to quicken and develop. Sorrow for sin, and the desire for pardon and a new life, have to be kindled in the heart, before there can be attained that true repentance, and that firm determination to persevere in the way of holiness, without which the Mission will have failed in accomplishing its purpose.

Fervent and hearty Hymn-singing is one of the most important means of thus stirring up the dull and sluggish hearts on which the Mission is intended to act. The Hymns therefore should be set to tunes which the people will readily sing. Elaborate harmonies are out of place, and the melodies should be such as can be quickly caught up and easily remembered.

The want has been felt of a Church Mission Hymnal, with accompanying tunes, compiled on these principles, and after consultation amongst several experienced Missioners, the present collection is put forth in the hope of satisfying that want. The tunes given have all been tested by experience, and have been found to be really popular.

They should be well practised by those who are to take part in the Mission, for two or three months before it begins. They should be sung in unison, for the most part quickly, with the rhythm strongly accentuated, and without any attempt to give artificial "expression" to the words.

The *Miserere* forms the nucleus of most Mission Services, and is inserted with that object. The *Veni Creator* is the best prelude to a Meditation, and the *Te Deum* is the usual act of thanksgiving with which the Mission closes. The prose Litany of the Passion has been found very solemn and impressive in out-door Processions.



With one or two exceptions, the tunes have been revised by Mr. G. Alston Sarvent, the accomplished Organist of St. Michael's, Shoreditch, and the composer of many popular Hymn-tunes, of which several are here given.

Permission has been sought and obtained to print such Hymns and Tunes as were known to be copyright, and thanks are hereby heartily rendered for the courtesy with which this leave has been freely granted. The Editor trusts that if he has unwittingly infringed the rights of Authors or Composers in any case, their pardon will be as kindly accorded.

The following acknowledgments have been specially requested :—Hymn and Tune No. 6 are from "Songs and Solos," by permission of Messrs. Morgan and Scott ; Tune 21 is printed by permission of the Editor of the St. Alban's Tune Book ; Tune 35 by permission of Messrs. Novello and Co. ; Tune 43 by permission of Mr. Styles, of Brighton ; Words and Tune 57 by permission of Messrs. Skeffington and Son, the words being taken from the first series of the Rev. S. Baring Gould's Sermons to Children, with a slight alteration in one verse.

It will be observed that none of the Hymns or Tunes are from *Hymns Ancient and Modern*. This collection can therefore conveniently be adopted as a Mission Supplement, in Churches where that Hymnal is used.

REDHILL,

*Easter, 1884.*

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# Invitation to the Mission.

1



WEARY souls, that wander wide  
From the central point of bliss,  
Turn to JESUS crucified,  
Fly to those dear Wounds of His :  
Sink into the purple flood ;  
Rise into the life of GOD.

Find in CHRIST the way of peace,  
Peace unspeakable, unknown ;  
By His pain He gives you ease,  
Life by His expiring groan :  
Rise, exalted by His fall ;  
Find in CHRIST your All in all.

O believe the record true,  
GOD to you His Son hath given !  
Ye may now be happy too ;  
Find on earth the life of heaven :  
Live the life of heaven above,  
All the life of glorious love.

This the universal bliss,  
Bliss for every soul designed ;  
GOD's first gracious promise this,  
GOD's great gift to all mankind ;  
Blest in CHRIST this moment be !  
Blest to all eternity ! Amen.

## Invitation to the Mission.

2



TO-DAY Thy mercy calls me,  
To wash away my sin ;  
However great my trespass,  
Whate'er I may have been,  
However long from mercy  
I may have turned away,  
Thy Blood, O CHRIST, can cleanse me  
And make me white to-day.

To-day Thy gate is open,  
And all who enter in  
Shall find a Father's welcome,  
And pardon for their sin.  
The past shall be forgotten,  
A present joy be given,  
A future grace be promised—  
A glorious crown in heaven:

To-day the Father calls me,  
The Holy Spirit waits,  
The blessed angels gather  
Around the heavenly gates.  
No question will be asked me,  
How often I have come ;  
Although I oft have wandered,  
It is my Father's home.

O all-embracing mercy,  
Thou ever-open door,  
What should I do without Thee  
When heart and life run o'er?  
When all things seem against me  
To drive me to despair,  
I know one gate is open,  
One Ear will hear my prayer.

# Invitation to the Mission.

3



COME ye sinners, poor and needy,  
Weak and wounded, sick and sore ;  
JESUS ready stands to save you,  
Full of pity, joined with power ;  
Full of mercy, He is able,  
He is willing : doubt no more.

Come ye needy, come and welcome,  
God's free bounty glorify ;  
True belief, and true repentance,  
Every grace that brings us nigh,  
Without price and without money,  
Come to JESUS CHRIST and buy.

Agonising in the Garden,  
Lo, the Saviour prostrate lies ;  
On the Blood-stained Cross behold Him,  
Hear Him cry before He dies,  
It is finished, it is finished,  
All that mighty Sacrifice.

Lo, the incarnate GOD ascended  
Pleads the merit of His Blood.  
Venture on Him, venture wholly,  
Let no other trust intrude ;  
None but JESUS CHRIST the Saviour  
Can do helpless sinners good.

## 4

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. It features two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The music consists of a single line of notes, likely representing a vocal melody. The notes are: G4, A4, Bb4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4, Bb3, A3, G3, F3, E3, D3, C3, Bb2, A2, G2, F2, E2, D2, C2, Bb1, A1, G1, F1, E1, D1, C1, Bb0, A0, G0, F0, E0, D0, C0, Bb-1, A-1, G-1, F-1, E-1, D-1, C-1, Bb-2, A-2, G-2, F-2, E-2, D-2, C-2, Bb-3, A-3, G-3, F-3, E-3, D-3, C-3, Bb-4, A-4, G-4, F-4, E-4, D-4, C-4, Bb-5, A-5, G-5, F-5, E-5, D-5, C-5, Bb-6, A-6, G-6, F-6, E-6, D-6, C-6, Bb-7, A-7, G-7, F-7, E-7, D-7, C-7, Bb-8, A-8, G-8, F-8, E-8, D-8, C-8, Bb-9, A-9, G-9, F-9, E-9, D-9, C-9, Bb-10, A-10, G-10, F-10, E-10, D-10, C-10, Bb-11, A-11, G-11, F-11, E-11, D-11, C-11, Bb-12, A-12, G-12, F-12, E-12, D-12, C-12, Bb-13, A-13, G-13, F-13, E-13, D-13, C-13, Bb-14, A-14, G-14, F-14, E-14, D-14, C-14, Bb-15, A-15, G-15, F-15, E-15, D-15, C-15, Bb-16, A-16, G-16, F-16, E-16, D-16, C-16, Bb-17, A-17, G-17, F-17, E-17, D-17, C-17, Bb-18, A-18, G-18, F-18, E-18, D-18, C-18, Bb-19, A-19, G-19, F-19, E-19, D-19, C-19, Bb-20, A-20, G-20, F-20, E-20, D-20, C-20, Bb-21, A-21, G-21, F-21, E-21, D-21, C-21, Bb-22, A-22, G-22, F-22, E-22, D-22, C-22, Bb-23, A-23, G-23, F-23, E-23, D-23, C-23, Bb-24, A-24, G-24, F-24, E-24, D-24, C-24, Bb-25, A-25, G-25, F-25, E-25, D-25, C-25, Bb-26, A-26, G-26, F-26, E-26, D-26, C-26, Bb-27, A-27, G-27, F-27, E-27, D-27, C-27, Bb-28, A-28, G-28, F-28, E-28, D-28, C-28, Bb-29, A-29, G-29, F-29, E-29, D-29, C-29, Bb-30, A-30, G-30, F-30, E-30, D-30, C-30, Bb-31, A-31, G-31, F-31, E-31, D-31, C-31, Bb-32, A-32, G-32, F-32, E-32, D-32, C-32, Bb-33, A-33, G-33, F-33, E-33, D-33, C-33, Bb-34, A-34, G-34, F-34, E-34, D-34, C-34, Bb-35, A-35, G-35, F-35, E-35, D-35, C-35, Bb-36, A-36, G-36, F-36, E-36, D-36, C-36, Bb-37, A-37, G-37, F-37, E-37, D-37, C-37, Bb-38, A-38, G-38, F-38, E-38, D-38, C-38, Bb-39, A-39, G-39, F-39, E-39, D-39, C-39, Bb-40, A-40, G-40, F-40, E-40, D-40, C-40, Bb-41, A-41, G-41, F-41, E-41, D-41, C-41, Bb-42, A-42, G-42, F-42, E-42, D-42, C-42, Bb-43, A-43, G-43, F-43, E-43, D-43, C-43, Bb-44, A-44, G-44, F-44, E-44, D-44, C-44, Bb-45, A-45, G-45, F-45, E-45, D-45, C-45, Bb-46, A-46, G-46, F-46, E-46, D-46, C-46, Bb-47, A-47, G-47, F-47, E-47, D-47, C-47, Bb-48, A-48, G-48, F-48, E-48, D-48, C-48, Bb-49, A-49, G-49, F-49, E-49, D-49, C-49, Bb-50, A-50, G-50, F-50, E-50, D-50, C-50, Bb-51, A-51, G-51, F-51, E-51, D-51, C-51, Bb-52, A-52, G-52, F-52, E-52, D-52, C-52, Bb-53, A-53, G-53, F-53, E-53, D-53, C-53, Bb-54, A-54, G-54, F-54, E-54, D-54, C-54, Bb-55, A-55, G-55, F-55, E-55, D-55, C-55, Bb-56, A-56, G-56, F-56, E-56, D-56, C-56, Bb-57, A-57, G-57, F-57, E-57, D-57, C-57, Bb-58, A-58, G-58, F-58, E-58, D-58, C-58, Bb-59, A-59, G-59, F-59, E-59, D-59, C-59, Bb-60, A-60, G-60, F-60, E-60, D-60, C-60, Bb-61, A-61, G-61, F-61, E-61, D-61, C-61, Bb-62, A-62, G-62, F-62, E-62, D-62, C-62, Bb-63, A-63, G-63, F-63, E-63, D-63, C-63, Bb-64, A-64, G-64, F-64, E-64, D-64, C-64, Bb-65, A-65, G-65, F-65, E-65, D-65, C-65, Bb-66, A-66, G-66, F-66, E-66, D-66, C-66, Bb-67, A-67, G-67, F-67, E-67, D-67, C-67, Bb-68, A-68, G-68, F-68, E-68, D-68, C-68, Bb-69, A-69, G-69, F-69, E-69, D-69, C-69, Bb-70, A-70, G-70, F-70, E-70, D-70, C-70, Bb-71, A-71, G-71, F-71, E-71, D-71, C-71, Bb-72, A-72, G-72, F-72, E-72, D-72, C-72, Bb-73, A-73, G-73, F-73, E-73, D-73, C-73, Bb-74, A-74, G-74, F-74, E-74, D-74, C-74, Bb-75, A-75, G-75, F-75, E-75, D-75, C-75, Bb-76, A-76, G-76, F-76, E-76, D-76, C-76, Bb-77, A-77, G-77, F-77, E-77, D-77, C-77, Bb-78, A-78, G-78, F-78, E-78, D-78, C-78, Bb-79, A-79, G-79, F-79, E-79, D-79, C-79, Bb-80, A-80, G-80, F-80, E-80, D-80, C-80, Bb-81, A-81, G-81, F-81, E-81, D-81, C-81, Bb-82, A-82, G-82, F-82, E-82, D-82, C-82, Bb-83, A-83, G-83, F-83, E-83, D-83, C-83, Bb-84, A-84, G-84, F-84, E-84, D-84, C-84, Bb-85, A-85, G-85, F-85, E-85, D-85, C-85, Bb-86, A-86, G-86, F-86, E-86, D-86, C-86, Bb-87, A-87, G-87, F-87, E-87, D-87, C-87, Bb-88, A-88, G-88, F-88, E-88, D-88, C-88, Bb-89, A-89, G-89, F-89, E-89, D-89, C-89, Bb-90, A-90, G-90, F-90, E-90, D-90, C-90, Bb-91, A-91, G-91, F-91, E-91, D-91, C-91, Bb-92, A-92, G-92, F-92, E-92, D-92, C-92, Bb-93, A-93, G-93, F-93, E-93, D-93, C-93, Bb-94, A-94, G-94, F-94, E-94, D-94, C-94, Bb-95, A-95, G-95, F-95, E-95, D-95, C-95, Bb-96, A-96, G-96, F-96, E-96, D-96, C-96, Bb-97, A-97, G-97, F-97, E-97, D-97, C-97, Bb-98, A-98, G-98, F-98, E-98, D-98, C-98, Bb-99, A-99, G-99, F-99, E-99, D-99, C-99, Bb-100, A-100, G-100, F-100, E-100, D-100, C-100, Bb-101, A-101, G-101, F-101, E-101, D-101, C-101, Bb-102, A-102, G-102, F-102, E-102, D-102, C-102, Bb-103, A-103, G-103, F-103, E-103, D-103, C-103, Bb-104, A-104, G-104, F-104, E-104, D-104, C-104, Bb-105, A-105, G-105, F-105, E-105, D-105, C-105, Bb-106, A-106, G-106, F-106, E-106, D-106, C-106, Bb-107, A-107, G-107, F-107, E-107, D-107, C-107, Bb-108, A-108, G-108, F-108, E-108, D-

A musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 2/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The music features a simple, folk-like melody with a mix of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics "The Rose Tree" are written below the bass staff.

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. It features two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The music consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes, with some chords. The lyrics 'The Rose Tree' are written below the bass staff.

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. It features two staves: a treble staff (top) and a bass staff (bottom). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The music consists of a single line of music with a repeat sign at the end. The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note G4. The accompaniment starts with a quarter note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, a quarter note B3, and a quarter note G3. The melody continues with a quarter note F#4, a quarter note E4, a quarter note D4, and a quarter note C4. The accompaniment continues with a quarter note F#3, a quarter note E3, a quarter note D3, and a quarter note C3. The melody ends with a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note G4, and a quarter note F#4. The accompaniment ends with a quarter note B3, a quarter note A3, a quarter note G3, and a quarter note F#3.

## Invitation to the Mission.

OH come to the merciful Saviour Who calls you,  
Oh come to the LORD Who forgives and forgets ;  
Though dark be the fortune on earth that befalls you,  
There's a bright home above where the sun never sets.

Oh come then to JESUS, Whose Arms are extended  
To fold His dear children in closest embrace ;  
Oh come, for your exile will shortly be ended,  
And JESUS will show you His beautiful Face.

Yes, come to the Saviour, Whose mercy grows brighter  
The longer you look at the depth of His love ;  
And fear not ! 'tis JESUS, and life's cares grow lighter,  
As you think of the home and the glory above.

Have you sinned as none else in the world have before you ?  
Are you blacker than all other creatures in guilt ?  
Oh fear not, and doubt not ! the mother who bore you  
Loves you less than the Saviour Whose Blood you have spilt.

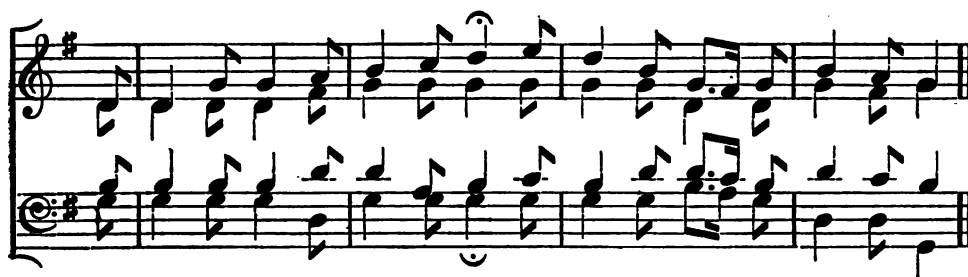
Oh come then to JESUS, and say how you love Him,  
And vow at His Feet you will keep in His grace ;  
For one tear that is shed by a sinner can move Him,  
And your sins will drop off in His tender embrace.

Come, come to His Feet and lay open your story  
Of suffering and sorrow, of guilt and of shame ;  
For the pardon of sin is the crown of His glory,  
And the joy of our LORD to be true to His Name.



# Invitation to the Mission.

5



## Invitation to the Mission.

WHAT means this eager, anxious throng,  
Which moves with busy haste along—  
These wondrous gatherings day by day?  
What means this strange commotion, pray?  
In accents hushed the throng reply,  
"JESUS of Nazareth passeth by."

Who is this JESUS? Why should He  
The city move so mightily?  
A passing stranger, has He skill  
To sway the multitude at will?  
Again the stirring tones reply,  
"JESUS of Nazareth passeth by."

JESUS! 'tis He Who once below  
Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and woe,  
And burdened ones where'er He came,  
Brought out their sick, and deaf, and lame;  
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry,  
"JESUS of Nazareth passeth by."

Again He comes! From place to place  
His holy footprints we can trace.  
He pauseth at our threshold—nay,  
He enters—condescends to stay.  
Shall we not gladly raise the cry?—  
"JESUS of Nazareth passeth by."

Ho! all ye heavy-laden, come!  
Here's pardon, comfort, rest, and home.  
Ye wanderers from a Father's Face,  
Return, accept His proffered grace.  
Ye tempted ones, there's refuge nigh:  
"JESUS of Nazareth passeth by."

But if you still this call refuse,  
And all His wondrous love abuse,  
Soon will He sadly from you turn,  
Your bitter prayer in justice spurn.  
"Too late! too late!" will be the cry—  
"JESUS of Nazareth hath passed by."

# Invitation to the Mission.

6



## Invitation to the Mission.



THERE were ninety and nine that safely lay  
In the shelter of the fold ;  
But one was out on the hills away,  
Far off from the gates of gold :  
Away on the mountains wild and bare,  
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

"LORD, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine ;  
Are they not enough for Thee?"  
But the Shepherd made answer : "This of Mine  
Has wandered away from Me ;  
And although the road be rough and steep,  
I go to the desert to find My sheep."

But none of the ransomed ever knew  
How deep were the waters crossed ;  
Nor how dark was the night that the LORD passed through.  
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.  
Out in the desert He heard its cry,  
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

"LORD, whence are those Blood-drops all the way,  
That mark out the mountain's track?"  
"They were shed for one who had gone astray  
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."  
"LORD, whence are Thy Hands so rent and torn?"  
"They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

But all through the mountains, thunder-riven,  
And up from the rocky steep,  
There arose a cry to the gate of heaven,  
"Rejoice! I have found My sheep!"  
And the angels echoed around the throne,  
"Rejoice, for the LORD brings back His own!"

## The Passion of Christ.

7



JESU ! Refuge of the weary,  
Object of the spirit's love,  
Fountain in life's desert dreary,  
Saviour from the world above.

Oh, how oft Thine Eyes offended,  
Gaze upon the sinner's fall ;  
Yet Thou, on the Cross extended,  
Bare the penalty of all.

Still we pass that Cross unheeding,  
Breathing no repentant vow,  
Though we see Thee wounded, bleeding,  
And Thy thorn-encircled Brow.

Yet Thy sinless Death hath brought us  
Life eternal, peace, and rest ;  
What Thy grace alone hath taught us,  
Calms the sinner's stormy breast.

JESU ! would our hearts were burning  
With more fervent love for Thee ;  
Would our eyes were ever turning  
To Thy Cross of agony !

So in pain and rapture blending,  
Failing eyesight might grow dim,  
While the heart would soar, ascending  
To the circling cherubim.

Then in glory, parted never  
From the blessed Saviour's side,  
Graven on our hearts for ever  
Be the Cross and Crucified. Amen.

## The Passion of Christ.

8



YE that pass by, behold the Man!  
 The Man of griefs and wonders  
 too!  
 The Lamb slain ere the world began,  
 Now on His way to die for you.

See, how His Back the scourges tear,  
 While to the bloody pillar bound!  
 The ploughers make long furrows  
 there,  
 Till all His Body is one wound.

In scorn they robe Him, crown adore;  
 In spite they rend His robe away;  
 They crush Him with that burden  
 sore,  
 They drive Him on the accurs'd  
 way.

His sacred Limbs they stretch, they  
 tear;  
 With nails they fasten to the wood;  
 His sacred Limbs exposed and bare,  
 Or only covered with His Blood.

Behold His Temples crowned with  
 thorns,  
 His bleeding Hands extended wide!  
 His streaming Feet transfixed and torn,  
 The fountain gushing from His Side.

Beneath our load He faints and dies;  
 We filled His soul with pangs un-  
 known;  
 We caused those mortal groans and  
 cries,  
 We killed the Father's only Son!

## The Passion of Christ.

9



MY GOD! my GOD! and can it be  
That I should sin so lightly now,  
And think no more of evil thoughts  
Than of the wind that waves the  
bough?

I sin,—and heaven and earth go round,  
As if no dreadful deed were done,  
As if GOD's Blood had never flowed  
To hinder sin, or to atone.

I walk the earth with lightsome step,  
Smile at the sunshine, breathe the air,  
Do my own will, nor ever heed  
Gethsemane and Thy long prayer.

Shall it be always thus, O LORD?  
Wilt Thou not work this hour in me  
The grace Thy Passion merited,  
Hatred of self and love of Thee?

Oh by the pains of Thy pure love,  
Grant me the gift of holy fear;  
And give me of Thy Bloody Sweat,  
To wash my guilty conscience clear!

Ever when tempted, make me see,  
Beneath the olive's moon-pierced shade,  
My GOD, alone, outstretched, and  
bruised,  
And bleeding, on the earth He made.

And make me feel it was my sin,  
As though no other sins there were,  
That was to Him Who bears the world  
A load that He could scarcely bear! Amen.

# The Passion of Christ.

10



MY JESUS, say what wretch has dared  
Thy sacred Hands to bind?  
And who has dared to buffet so  
Thy Face so meek and kind?  
'Tis I have thus ungrateful been,  
Yet, JESU, pity take;  
Oh spare and pardon me, good  
LORD,  
For Thy sweet mercy's sake!

My JESUS, who with spittle vile  
Profaned Thy sacred Brow?  
Or whose un pitying scourge has made  
Thy precious Blood to flow?  
'Tis I have thus ungrateful been, etc.

My JESUS, whose the hands that wove  
That cruel thorny crown?  
Who made that hard and heavy Cross  
That weighs Thy Shoulders down?  
'Tis I have thus ungrateful been, etc.

My JESUS, who has mocked Thy thirst  
With vinegar and gall?  
Who held the nails that pierced Thy  
Hands,  
And made the hammer fall?  
'Tis I have thus ungrateful been, etc.

My JESUS, say, who dared to nail  
Those tender Feet of Thine?  
And whose the arm that raised the lance  
To pierce that Heart divine?  
'Tis I have thus ungrateful been, etc.

And, Father, who has murdered thus  
Thy loved and only One? [hand  
Canst Thou forgive the blood-stained  
That robbed Thee of Thy Son?  
'Tis I have thus ungrateful been,  
To JESUS and to Thee; [sake,  
Forgive me, LORD, for His sweet  
And mercy grant to me. Amen.



# The Passion of Christ.

11



JESU, let Thy sufferings ease me,  
Saviour, LORD, speak the word,  
By Thy Death release me.

At Thy Cross behold me lying,  
Make my soul thoroughly whole  
By Thy Blood's applying.

Hear me, LORD, my sins confessing,  
Now relieve, Saviour give,  
Give me now Thy blessing.

Still my cruel sins oppress me,  
Tied and bound till the sound  
Of Thy Voice release me.

Call me out of condemnation,  
To my grave come and save,  
Save me by Thy Passion.

To Thy foul and helpless creature  
Come, and cleanse all my sins,  
Come and change my nature.

Save me now, and still deliver ;  
Enter in, cast out sin ;  
Keep Thine house for ever. Amen.

# The Passion of Christ.

12



IN evil long I took delight,  
Unawed by shame or fear,  
Till a new object struck my sight,  
And stopped my wild career.

I saw One hanging on a tree,  
In agonies and Blood,  
Who fixed His languid eyes on me,  
As near His Cross I stood.

Sure never till my latest breath  
Can I forget that look ;  
It seemed to charge me with His death,  
Though not a word He spoke.

My conscience felt and owned the guilt,  
And plunged me in despair ;  
I saw my sins His Blood had spilt,  
And helped to nail Him there.

Alas ! I knew not what I did ;  
But now my tears are vain ;  
Where shall my trembling soul be hid ?  
For I the LORD have slain.

Another look He gave, which said,  
" I freely all forgive ;  
This Blood is for thy ransom paid,  
I die that thou may'st live."

Thus while His death my sin displays  
In all its blackest hue,  
Such is the mystery of grace,  
It seals my pardon too.

With pleasing grief and mournful joy  
My spirit now is filled,  
That I should such a life destroy,  
Yet live by Him I killed.

## The Passion of Christ.

13



FROM pain to pain, from woe to woe,  
With loving hearts and footsteps slow,  
To Calvary with CHRIST we go.

See how His precious Blood

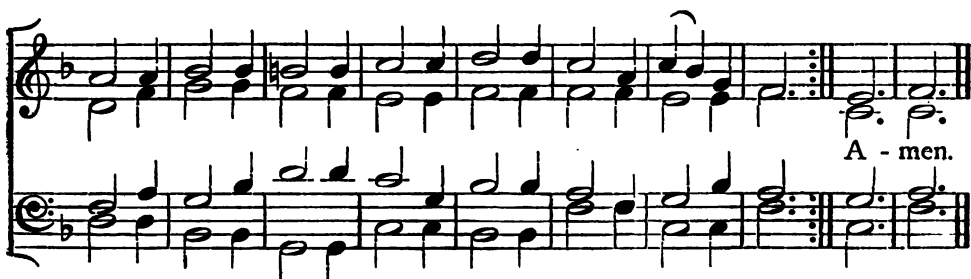
At every station pours!

Was ever grief like His?

Was ever sin like ours?

# Penitence.

14



GOD of mercy and compassion,  
 Look with pity upon me ;  
 Father!—let me call Thee Father,—  
 'Tis Thy child returns to Thee !  
 JESUS, LORD ! I ask for mercy,  
 Let me not implore in vain !  
 All my sins I now detest them,  
 Never would I sin again.

By my sins I have deserved  
 Death and endless misery,  
 Hell, with all its pains and torments,  
 And for all eternity.  
 JESUS, LORD ! I ask for mercy,  
 Let me not implore in vain !  
 All my sins I now detest them,  
 Never would I sin again.

By my sins I have abandoned  
 Right and claim to heaven above ;  
 Where the saints rejoice for ever  
 In the boundless sea of love.  
 JESUS, LORD ! I ask for mercy,  
 Let me not implore in vain !  
 All my sins I now detest them,  
 Never would I sin again.

See the Saviour, bleeding, dying,  
 On the Cross of Calvary !  
 To that Cross my sins have nailed Him,  
 Yet He bleeds and dies for me.  
 JESUS, LORD ! I ask for mercy,  
 Let me not implore in vain !  
 All my sins I now detest them,  
 Never would I sin again. Amen.

# Penitence.

15



## Penitence.



I WAS wandering and weary,  
 When my Saviour came unto me ;  
 For the ways of sin grew dreary,  
 And the world had ceased to woo me :  
 And I thought I heard Him say,  
 As He came along His way :  
 "O wandering souls, come near Me ;  
 My sheep should never fear Me ;  
 I am the Shepherd true."

At first I would not hearken,  
 And put off till the morrow ;  
 But life began to darken,  
 And I was sick with sorrow ;  
 And I thought I heard Him say,  
 As He came along His way :  
 "O wandering souls, come near Me ;  
 My sheep should never fear Me ;  
 I am the Shepherd true."

At last I stopped to listen,  
 His Voice could not deceive me ;  
 I saw His kind Eyes glisten,  
 So anxious to relieve me ;  
 And I thought I heard Him say,  
 As He came along His way :  
 "O wandering souls, come near Me ;  
 My sheep should never fear Me ;  
 I am the Shepherd true."

He took me on His Shoulder,  
 And tenderly He kissed me ;  
 He bade my love be bolder,  
 And said how He had missed me ;  
 And I'm sure I heard Him say,  
 As He came along His way :  
 "O wandering souls, come near Me ;  
 My sheep should never fear Me ;  
 I am the Shepherd true."

I thought His love would weaken,  
 As more and more He knew me ;  
 But it burneth like a beacon,  
 And its light and heat go through me,  
 And I ever hear Him say,  
 As He goes along His way :  
 "O wandering souls, come near Me ;  
 My sheep should never fear Me ;  
 I am the Shepherd true."

Let us do then, dearest brothers,  
 What will best and longest please us,  
 Follow not the ways of others,  
 But trust ourselves to JESUS ;  
 We shall ever hear Him say,  
 As He goes along His way :  
 "O wandering souls, come near Me ;  
 My sheep should never fear Me ;  
 I am the Shepherd true."

# Penitence.

16



LORD, I hear of showers of blessing,  
Thou art scattering full and free!  
Showers the thirsty land refreshing;  
Let some drops descend on me—  
Even me!

Pass me not! O gracious Father!  
Sinful though my heart may be;  
Thou might'st punish, but the rather  
Let Thy mercy light on me—  
Even me!

Pass me not! O tender Saviour!  
Let me love and cling to Thee;  
I am longing for Thy favour;  
Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me—  
Even me!

Pass me not! O mighty Spirit!  
Thou canst make the blind to see;  
Witnesser of JESU's merit,  
Speak the word of power to me—  
Even me!

Have I long in sin been sleeping,—  
Long been slighting, grieving Thee?  
Has the world my heart been keeping?  
O forgive and rescue me—  
Even me!

Love of GOD, so pure and changeless;  
Blood of GOD, so rich and free;  
Grace of GOD, so strong and boundless,  
Magnify it all in me—  
Even me!

Pass me not! this lost one bringing,  
'Tis but one more, LORD, for Thee!  
All my heart to Thee is springing,  
Blessing others, oh, bless me—  
Even me!

# Penitence.

17



JESU, JESU, come to me,  
Longest all my soul for Thee ;  
Thou my Friend and Comfort art ;  
Clasp, oh, clasp me to Thy Heart.

Life without Thee is but pain ;  
Drooping hearts Thou dost sustain ;  
Oh, how sighs my heart for Thee ;  
Good LORD JESUS, come to me.

Nothing that on earth I see  
Can my spirit's solace be ;  
Only Thy dear love, O LORD,  
Peace and quickening can afford.

Therefore long I after Thee, -  
Haste, LORD JESUS, come to me ;  
Falling on my wounded heart,  
Let Thy balm heal all its smart.

Thou didst die upon the Rood,  
Giv'st Thy body for my Food ;  
Let my grateful love for Thee,  
Sing Thy praise eternally.

Sinful, LORD, I stand confest,  
All unfit to be Thy guest ;  
Speak the Word unto my soul ;  
Straight that Word shall make it whole.

Grant me Thy forgiveness free,  
In death's awful agony ;  
Be my Guardian in that strife ;  
Raise Thou me to endless life. Amen.



# Penitence.

18



LORD, I have sinnèd ; pardon me  
The faults for which I grieve ;  
In mercy, to Thy tender Arms  
Thy sinning child receive.

Give me true sorrow for my sin,  
And all its guilt to see ;  
Soften my heart, and give me tears  
To render back to Thee.

It is Thy Voice which calls me back,  
Thy Voice which bids me "Come!"  
Thy loving Hand which is stretched out  
To lead the wanderer home.

Hold Thou me fast, for I am weak,  
Too weak to stand alone ;  
Give me the grace to tell my fault,  
And all my sin to own.

The wrong that, unashamed, I did,  
May I with shame confess,  
Nor seek to shield myself from blame,  
Nor make my fault seem less.

Then o'er my sinful soul do Thou  
Thy precious Blood outpour,  
And let Thy Lips forgiveness speak,  
And bid me "sin no more." Amen.

# Penitence.

19



MY GOD, my Father, dost Thou call  
Thy long-lost wandering child to  
Thee?

And canst Thou, wilt Thou pardon all?  
I come, I come; LORD, save Thou  
me.

O JESUS, art Thou passing by  
With all Thy goodness, grace, and  
power?

And dost Thou hear my broken cry?  
I come, I come, in mercy's hour.

O Holy Spirit, is it Thou,  
My tenderest Friend refused too  
long?

And art Thou pleading, striving now?  
I come, I come, make weakness  
strong.

Yes, LORD, I come; Thy Heart of  
love

Is moving, kindling, drawing mine;  
I cast me at Thy feet to prove  
The bliss, the heaven of being Thine.



THERE is a fountain filled with Blood,  
 Drawn from Emmanuel's Veins,  
 And sinners plunged beneath that flood,  
 Lose all their guilty stains.

I do believe, I will believe,  
 That JESUS died for me ;  
 And in His Blood, His precious  
 Blood,  
 I may from sin be free.

The dying thief rejoiced to see  
 That fountain in his day ;  
 And there may I, as vile as he,  
 Wash all my sins away.  
 I do believe, I will believe, etc.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious Blood  
 Shall never lose its power,

Till all the ransomed Church of  
 God

Be saved to sin no more.  
 I do believe, I will believe, etc.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream  
 Thy flowing Wounds supply,  
 Redeeming love has been my theme,  
 And shall be till I die.

I do believe, I will believe, etc.

When this poor lisping, stammering  
 tongue

Lies silent in the grave,  
 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,  
 I'll sing Thy power to save.

I do believe, I will believe, etc.



I WORSHIP thee, sweet Will of GOD,  
 And all thy ways adore ;  
 And every day I live I seem  
 To love thee more and more.

I have no cares, O blessèd Will !  
 For all my cares are thine ;  
 I live in triumph, LORD ! for Thou  
 Hast made Thy triumphs mine.

And when it seems no chance or change  
 From grief can set me free,  
 Hope finds its strength in helplessness,  
 And gaily waits on thee.

He always wins who sides with GOD,  
 To him no chance is lost ;  
 GOD's will is sweetest to him when  
 It triumphs at his cost.

Ill that He blesses is our good,  
 And unblest good is ill ;  
 And all is right that seems most wrong,  
 If it be His sweet Will !



FOR the Fount of life eternal  
Is my thirsting spirit fain,  
And my prisoned soul would gladly  
Burst her fleshly bars in twain ;  
While the exile strives and struggles  
Till she win her home again.

Who can tell the perfect gladness  
Of the peace within the skies,  
Where, of living pearls upbuilted,  
Mansions for the blessed rise,  
Where the golden halls and couches  
Shine and glow with radiant dyes ?

Twelve dear gems of countless value  
Form the walls' foundation stone ;  
Polished gold, like beaming crystal,  
Paves the glorious streets alone,  
No pollution, no defilement,  
Rain, nor melting snow, are known.

There no waxing moon, nor waning,  
Sun nor stars in courses bright ;  
For the Lamb to that glad city  
Is the everlasting light ;  
There the daylight shines for ever,  
All unknown are time and night.

JESU, palm of all Thy soldiers,  
Who in Thee alone confide,  
Bring me to that holy city  
When my belt is laid aside ;  
Grant that I may share the portion  
Of the saints who there abide.

While the war is yet unended,  
Give me vigour for the fray ;  
Give me, when the fight is over,  
Peace that passeth not away ;  
Give Thyself to me, O JESU,  
As my one Reward for aye. Amen.



## CHORUS.



THERE is a land of pure delight,  
Where saints immortal reign;  
Infinite day excludes the night,  
And pleasures banish pain.  
We are marching through Emmanuel's  
ground,  
And soon shall hear the trumpet sound;  
And then we shall with JESUS reign,  
And never, never part again.

There everlasting spring abides,  
And never-withering flowers;  
Death, like a narrow sea, divides  
This heavenly land from ours.  
We are marching through Emmanuel's  
ground, etc.

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood,  
Stand dressed in living green;  
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,  
While Jordan rolled between.  
We are marching through Emmanuel's  
ground, etc.

O JESU, make our doubts remove,  
Those gloomy fears that rise;  
Show us the Canaan that we love,  
With unclouded eyes.  
We are marching through Emmanuel's  
ground,  
And soon shall hear the trumpet sound;  
And then we shall with JESUS reign,  
And never, never part again.



THOSE eternal bowers  
 Man hath never trod,  
 Those unfading flowers  
 Round the Throne of GOD.  
 Who may hope to gain them  
 After weary fight?  
 Who at length attain them,  
 Clad in robes of white?

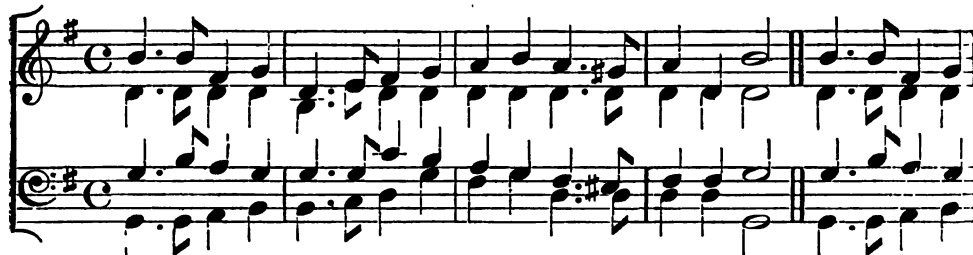
He, who gladly barter  
 All on earthly ground;  
 He who, like the martyrs,  
 Says, "I WILL be crown'd;"  
 He, whose one oblation  
 Is a life of love;  
 Clinging to the nation  
 Of the Blest above.

Shame upon you, legions  
 Of the Heavenly King,  
 Denizens of regions  
 Past imagining!  
 What! with pipe and tabor  
 Fool away the light,  
 When He bids you labour,  
 When He tells you,—“Fight!”

While I do my duty,  
 Struggling through the tide,  
 Whisper Thou of beauty  
 On the other side!  
 Tell who will the story  
 Of our now distress;  
 Oh the future glory!  
 Oh the loveliness!

## 25 [FIRST TUNE.]

## Hope.



DAILY, daily sing the praises  
Of the city GOD hath made ;  
In the beauteous fields of Eden  
Its foundation stones are laid.  
O that I had wings of angels,  
Here to spread and heavenward  
fly,  
I would seek the gates of Sion  
Far beyond the starry sky.

All the walls of that dear city,  
Are of bright and burnished gold ;  
It is matchless in its beauty,  
And its treasures are untold.  
O that I had wings of angels, etc.

In the midst of that dear City  
CHRIST is reigning on His seat ;  
And the angels swing their censers,  
In a ring about His Feet.  
O that I had wings of angels, etc.

There the wind is sweetly fragrant,  
And is laden with the song,  
Of the seraphs and the elders,  
And the great redeemed throng.  
O that I had wings of angels, etc.

O I would my ears were open,  
Here to catch that happy strain,  
O I would my eyes some vision  
Of that Eden could attain !  
O that I had wings of angels, etc.



# Hope.

25 [SECOND TUNE.]



DAILY, daily sing the praises  
Of the city GOD hath made ;  
In the beauteous fields of Eden  
Its foundation stones are laid.  
O that I had wings of angels,  
Here to spread and heavenward  
fly,  
I would seek the gates of Sion  
Far beyond the starry sky.

All the walls of that dear city,  
Are of bright and burnished gold ;  
It is matchless in its beauty,  
And its treasures are untold.  
O that I had wings of angels, etc.

In the midst of that dear City  
CHRIST is reigning on His seat ;  
And the angels swing their censers,  
In a ring about His Feet.  
O that I had wings of angels, etc.

There the wind is sweetly fragrant,  
And is laden with the song,  
Of the seraphs and the elders,  
And the great redeemed throng.  
O that I had wings of angels, etc

O I would my ears were open,  
Here to catch that happy strain,  
O I would my eyes some vision  
Of that Eden could attain !  
O that I had wings of angels, etc.

# Hope.

25 [THIRD TUNE.]



## CHORUS.





I'M but a stranger here,  
 Heaven is my home ;  
 Earth is a desert drear,  
 Heaven is my home.  
 Danger and sorrow stand  
 Round me on every hand ;  
 Heaven is my fatherland,  
 Heaven is my home.

What though the tempests rage ?  
 Heaven is my home ;  
 Short is my pilgrimage,  
 Heaven is my home.  
 And this world's wintry blast  
 Soon will be overpast ;  
 I shall reach home at last,  
 Heaven is my home.

There, at my Saviour's side,  
 Heaven is my home ;  
 I shall be glorified,  
 Heaven is my home.  
 Then with the good and blest,  
 Those I loved most and best,  
 I shall for ever rest,  
 Heaven is my home.

Therefore I'll murmur not,  
 Heaven is my home ;  
 Whate'er my earthly lot,  
 Heaven is my home.  
 But I will hope to stand,  
 There at my LORD's right hand ;  
 Heaven is my fatherland,  
 Heaven is my home.



SAFE home, safe home in port !  
 Rent cordage, shattered deck,  
 Torn sails, provisions short,  
 And only not a wreck :  
 But oh ! the joy upon the shore,  
 To tell our voyage-perils o'er !  
 The prize, the prize secure !  
 The athlete nearly fell ;  
 Bare all he could endure,  
 And bare not always well :  
 But he may smile at troubles gone  
 Who sets the victor-garland on !  
 No more the foe can harm :  
 No more of leaguer'd camp,  
 And cry of night-alarm,  
 And need of ready lamp :  
 And yet how nearly he had failed,—  
 How nearly had that foe prevailed !

The lamb is in the fold,  
 In perfect safety penn'd :  
 The lion once had hold,  
 And thought to make an end :  
 But One came by with wounded Side,  
 And for the sheep the Shepherd died.  
 The exile is at home !  
 O nights and days of tears,  
 O longings not to roam,  
 O sins, and doubts and fears,—  
 What matter now, when (as men say)  
 The King has wiped those tears away ?  
 O happy, happy Bride !  
 Thy widow'd hours are past ;  
 The Bridegroom at thy side,  
 Thou all His own at last !  
 The sorrows of thy former cup  
 In full fruition swallow'd up !

Hope.

28



## Hope.

SAFE in the Arms of JESUS,  
Safe on His gentle Breast,  
There by His love o'ershaded,  
Sweetly my soul shall rest.  
Hark ! 'tis the voice of angels  
Borne in a song to me,  
Over the fields of glory,  
Over the jasper sea.

Safe in the Arms of JESUS,  
Safe on His gentle Breast,  
There by His love o'ershaded,  
Sweetly my soul shall rest.

Safe in the Arms of JESUS,  
Safe from corroding care,  
Safe from the world's temptations,  
Sin cannot harm me there.  
Free from the blight of sorrow,  
Free from my doubts and fears ;  
Only a few more trials,  
Only a few more tears !  
Safe in the Arms of JESUS,  
Safe on His gentle Breast,  
There by His love o'ershaded,  
Sweetly my soul shall rest.

JESUS, my heart's dear Refuge,  
JESUS has died for me ;  
Firm on the Rock of Ages  
Ever my trust shall be.  
Here let me wait with patience,  
Wait till the night is o'er ;  
Wait till I see the morning  
Break on the golden shore.  
Safe in the Arms of JESUS,  
Safe on His gentle Breast,  
There by His love o'ershaded,  
Sweetly my soul shall rest.

# Hope.

29



We sing of the realms of the blest,  
That country so bright and so fair,  
And oft are its glories confess'd ;  
But what must it be to be there ?

We speak of its pathways of gold,  
Its walls decked with jewels most rare,  
Its wonders and pleasures untold ;  
But what must it be to be there ?

We speak of its freedom from sin,  
From sorrow, temptation, and care,  
From trials without and within ;  
But what must it be to be there ?

We speak of its anthems of praise,  
With which we can never compare  
The sweetest on earth we can raise ;  
But what must it be to be there ?

We speak of its service of love,  
The robes which the glorified wear,  
The Church of the First-born above ;  
But what must it be to be there ?

Do Thou, LORD, midst pleasure or woe,  
For heaven our spirits prepare ;  
Then soon shall we joyfully know,  
And feel what it is to be there.



ONE there is above all others,  
 Oh how He loves!  
 His is love beyond a brother's,  
 Oh how He loves!  
 Earthly friends may fail or leave us,  
 One day soothe, the next day grieve us;  
 But this Friend will ne'er deceive us,  
 Oh how He loves!  
 'Tis eternal life to know Him,  
 Oh how He loves!  
 Think, oh think, how much we owe Him,  
 Oh how He loves!  
 With His precious Blood He bought us,  
 In the wilderness He sought us,  
 To His fold He safely brought us,  
 Oh how He loves!

Blessèd JESUS! would you know Him?  
 Oh how He loves!  
 Give yourselves entirely to Him,  
 Oh how He loves!  
 Think no longer of the morrow,  
 From the past new courage borrow,  
 JESUS carries all your sorrow,  
 Oh how He loves!  
 All your sins shall be forgiven  
 Oh how He loves!  
 Backward shall your foes be driven,  
 Oh how He loves!  
 Best of blessings He'll provide you,  
 Nought but good shall e'er betide you,  
 Safe to glory He will guide you,  
 Oh how He loves!



# Love.

31



GOD the Father, Who didst make me  
 To adore and worship Thee,  
 Who didst fashion and create me,  
 Thine for evermore to be:  
 Thou, O GOD, hast made and saved me,  
 Thou alone my LORD shalt be.

## Love.

Often from Thy ways I've wandered,  
E'en each day, and every hour ;  
Time so precious spent and squandered  
Let me now with tears deplore.  
Thou, O GOD, hast made and saved me,  
Thou alone my LORD shalt be.

JESUS CHRIST, Who didst redeem me  
From eternal misery,  
Who didst shed Thy Blood to save me,  
On the Cross of Calvary.  
Thou, O GOD, hast made and saved me,  
Thou alone my LORD shalt be.

Oh, what sorrow there I caused Thee,  
Oh, what bitter agony ;  
By that Cross, I now beseech Thee,  
Look with pity down on me.  
Thou, O GOD, hast made and saved me,  
Thou alone my LORD shalt be.

Holy Ghost, Whose grace descended  
Sevenfold to strengthen me,  
By Whose grace my soul was cleansed  
From its dark iniquity.  
Thou, O GOD, hast made and saved me,  
Thou alone my LORD shalt be.

Many gifts oft-times I've slighted,  
Gifts bestowed so lovingly ;  
But for love so unrequited ;  
Now at last Thy child I'll be.  
Thou, O GOD, hast made and saved me,  
Thou alone my LORD shalt be.

Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
Ever blessed Trinity,  
Take me, LORD, to love and serve Thee,  
Now and in eternity.  
Thou, O GOD, hast made and saved me,  
Thou alone my LORD shalt be.



O JESUS, JESUS! dearest LORD!  
 Forgive me if I say  
 For very love Thy sacred Name  
 A thousand times a day.

For Thou to me art All in all,  
 My honour and my wealth,  
 My heart's desire, my body's strength,  
 My soul's eternal health.

O Light in darkness, Joy in grief,  
 O Heaven begun on earth!  
 JESUS! my Love! my Treasure! who  
 Can tell what Thou art worth?

O JESUS, JESUS! sweetest LORD!  
 What art Thou not to me?  
 Each hour brings joys before unknown,  
 Each day new liberty.

O Love of JESUS, blessed Love!  
 So will it ever be;  
 Time cannot hold thy wondrous growth;  
 No, nor eternity.



Go forward, Christian soldier,  
 Beneath His banner true ;  
 The LORD Himself thy Leader  
 Shall all thy foes subdue.  
 His love foresees thy trials ;  
 He knows thy hourly need ;  
 He can with bread of heaven,  
 Thy fainting spirit feed.

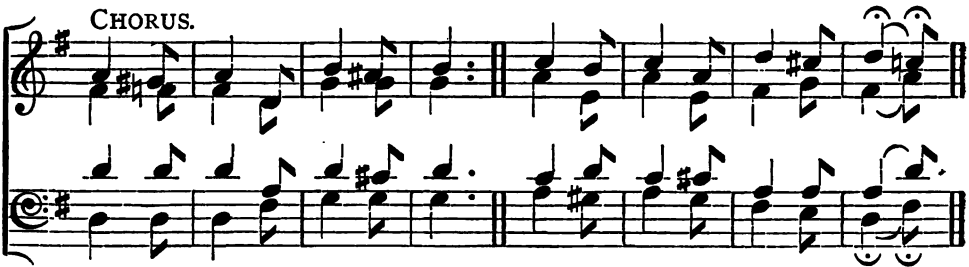
Go forward, Christian soldier ;  
 Fear not the secret foe ;  
 Far more o'er thee are watching,  
 Than human eyes can know ;  
 Trust only CHRIST thy Captain ;  
 Cease not to watch and pray ;  
 Heed not the treacherous voices  
 That lure thy soul astray.

Go forward, Christian soldier ;  
 Nor dream of peaceful rest,  
 Till Satan's host is vanquished  
 And heaven is all possessed ;  
 Till CHRIST Himself shall call thee  
 To lay thine armour by,  
 And wear in endless glory  
 The crown of victory.

Go forward, Christian soldier ;  
 Fear not the gathering night ;  
 The LORD has been thy shelter ;  
 The LORD will be thy light.  
 When morn His Face revealeth  
 Thy dangers all are past ;  
 Oh pray that faith and virtue  
 May keep thee to the last !

# No. 34.

34



## Love.

TAKE my life, and let it be  
Consecrated, LORD, to Thee ;  
Take my moments and my days,  
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.  
    All for Thee, LORD, all for Thee ;  
    All for Thee, yea, all for Thee ;  
    Keep me now from all that's ill,  
    Holy Ghost, my spirit fill.

Take my hands, and let them move  
At the impulse of Thy love ;  
Take my feet, and let them be  
Swift and diligent for Thee.  
    All for Thee, LORD, all for Thee, etc.

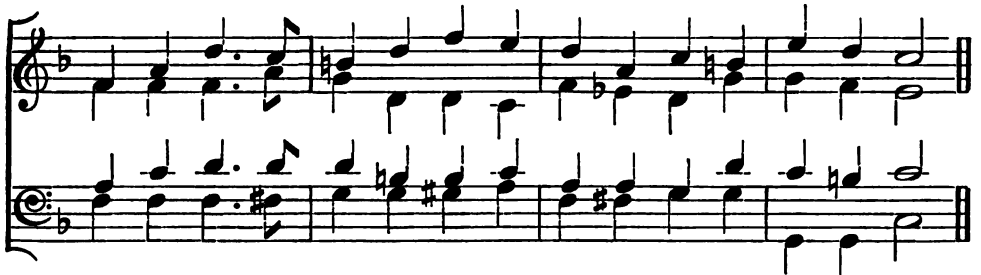
Take my voice, and let me sing  
Always, only, for my King ;  
Take my lips, and let them be  
Filled with messages from Thee.  
    All for Thee, LORD, all for Thee, etc.

Take my will, and make it Thine,  
It shall be no longer mine.  
Take my heart, it *is* Thine own ;  
It shall be Thy royal throne.  
    All for Thee, LORD, all for Thee, etc.

Take my love ; O LORD, I pour  
At Thy Feet its treasure-store.  
Take myself, and I will be  
Ever, only, ALL FOR THEE.  
    All for Thee, LORD, all for Thee, etc.

# Love.

35



## Lobe.

JESUS, I my cross have taken,  
All to leave and follow Thee ;  
Destitute, despised, forsaken,  
Thou from hence my All shalt be :  
Perish every fond ambition,  
All I've sought, and hoped, and  
known ;  
Yet how rich is my condition !  
GOD and heaven are still my own.

Let the world despise and leave me,  
They have left my Saviour too ;  
Human hearts and looks deceive me,  
Thou art not like man untrue ;  
And while Thou shalt smile upon me,  
GOD of wisdom, love, and might,  
Foes may hate, and friends may shun  
me ;  
Show Thy Face, and all is bright.

Go then earthly fame and treasure !  
Come, disaster, scorn, and pain !  
In Thy service, pain is pleasure ;  
With Thy favour, loss is gain.  
I have called Thee Abba Father,  
I have stayed my heart on Thee ;  
Storms may howl, and clouds may  
gather ;  
All must work for good to me.

Take, my soul, thy full salvation ;  
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care ;  
Joy to find in every station  
Something still to do or bear.  
Think what Spirit dwells within thee ;  
What a Father's smile is thine ;  
What a Saviour died to win thee ;  
Child of heaven, shouldst thou re-  
pine ?

Haste then on from grace to glory,  
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer ;  
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,  
GOD's own Hand shall guide thee there.  
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,  
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days ;  
Hope soon change to glad fruition,  
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.



# Lobe.

36



## Tobe.



AWAKE! for the trumpet is sounding afar;  
Then let us like soldiers engage in the war;  
The standard of JESUS with vigour defend,  
And never give up till the conflict shall end.  
On to the field! let us on to the field!  
Fearless and faithful, lead on to the field!  
We'll die in the battle, but never will yield;  
Then fearless and faithful, lead on to the field!

The foe may surround us, but why should we fear?  
To shield and protect us our Captain is near;  
He bids us remember this truth in the fight,—  
By watching and praying our arms we keep bright.  
On to the field! let us on to the field!  
Fearless and faithful, lead on to the field!  
We'll die in the battle, but never will yield;  
Then fearless and faithful, lead on to the field!

Then let us be valiant our foes to subdue;  
How cheering the prospect, our crown is in view;  
A crown never-fading our Saviour will give,  
And they who have conquered in glory shall live.  
On to the field! let us on to the field!  
Fearless and faithful, lead on to the field!  
We'll die in the battle, but never will yield;  
Then fearless and faithful, lead on to the field!

**Tobe.**

37



## Lobe.



STRIKE, O strike for victory, soldiers of the LORD!  
Hoping in His mercy, trusting in His word;  
Lift your Leader's banner high above the world,  
Let its folds of beauty ever be unfurled.  
Strike, strike for victory, soldiers bold!  
Strike, till the victory you behold!  
Strike, strike for victory, ne'er give o'er!  
Rest then in glory evermore.

What though raging lions meet us on the way,  
Sionward we're marching towards the gates of day;  
Ever pressing onward, onward to the light,  
Till we reach the Jordan, with our home in sight.  
Strike, strike for victory, soldiers bold! etc.

Strike, O strike for victory, soldiers of the Cross!  
Sacrificing pleasure, counting gain but loss;  
Bind the helmet stronger, tighter grasp the sword;  
Conquering and to conquer, battle for the LORD.  
Strike, strike for victory, soldiers bold! etc.

Hand to hand united, heart to heart as one,  
Let us still keep fighting till our warfare's done;  
Till we see the angels come in glory down,  
With the shining garments and the victor's crown.  
Strike, strike for victory, soldiers bold! etc.

# Love.

38



## Love.



OH WHY art thou sorrowful, servant of GOD?  
And what is this dulness that hangs o'er thee now?  
Sing the praises of JESUS, and sing them aloud,  
And the song shall dispel from thy brow the dark cloud.  
Sing the praises of JESUS, and sing them aloud,  
And the song shall dispel from thy brow the dark cloud.

For is there a thought in the wide world so sweet  
As that GOD has so cared for us, bad as we are,  
That He thinks of us, plans for us, stoops to entreat,  
And follows us, wander we ever so far?  
Sing the praises of JESUS, and sing them aloud,  
And the song shall dispel from thy brow the dark cloud.

And is it not wonderful, servant of GOD,  
That He should have honoured us so with His love,  
That the sorrows of life should but shorten the road  
Which leads to Himself and the mansion above?  
Sing the praises of JESUS, and sing them aloud,  
And the song shall dispel from thy brow the dark cloud.

Oh then when the spirit of darkness comes down  
With clouds and uncertainties into thy heart,  
One look to thy Saviour, one thought of thy crown,  
And the tempest is over, the shadows depart,  
Sing the praises of JESUS, and sing them aloud,  
And the song shall dispel from thy brow the dark cloud.

# Lobe.

39



## **Love.**

**STAND up for JESUS, stand !**

**Stand for His Sov'reign truth !**

**Stand as a glorious band,**

**Men in the strength of youth !**

**Never feel shame for the Holy Name,**

**Never, never, never ;**

**Gird on the truth in the flush of youth ;**

**CHRIST's and CHRIST's for ever !**

**Stand up for JESUS, stand !**

**Strike in the Christian strife,**

**Men in a Christian land,**

**Men in the prime of life !**

**Others shrink back who endurance  
lack ;**

**Aye, and what then, what then ?**

**Come to the front, and bearing the brunt,**

**Stand and show yourselves men,**

**Stand up for JESUS, stand !**

**Battle for JESUS wage,**

**Men with power to command,**

**Men of experienced age !**

**Stand up still more than in days of  
yore,**

**Stand right firmly when**

**Some are ashamed if JESUS is named,**

**Haste to the rescue then.**

**Stand up for JESUS, stand !**

**Men in advancing years,**

**Hold high the Word's bright brand ;**

**Yours is no day for fears !**

**Stand to the last until life is past**

**First in rank, and show**

**Forehead as bold as martyrs of old,**

**Meeting fire and foe.**

**Manhood, for JESUS stand !**

**More than conquerors all**

**Those who in warfare grand**

**Stand till the great roll-call !**

**Fight until death the good fight of faith,**

**CHRIST deserting never ;**

**After the loss of earth for the Cross**

**Men stand crowned for ever !**





I NEED Thee, precious JESU,  
 For I am full of sin ;  
 My soul is dark and guilty,  
 My heart is dead within.  
 I need the cleansing fountain  
 Where I can always flee,  
 The Blood of CHRIST most precious,  
 The sinner's perfect plea.

I need Thee, precious JESU,  
 For I am very poor ;  
 A stranger and a pilgrim,  
 I have no earthly store.  
 I need the love of JESUS  
 To cheer me on my way,  
 To guide my doubting footsteps,  
 To be my strength and stay.

I need Thee, precious JESU,  
 I need a friend like Thee,  
 A friend to soothe and pity,  
 A friend to care for me.  
 I need the Heart of JESUS  
 To feel each anxious care,  
 To tell my every trial,  
 And all my sorrow share.

I need Thee, precious JESU,  
 And hope to see Thee soon,  
 Encircled with the rainbow,  
 And seated on Thy throne ;  
 There, with Thy Blood-bought children,  
 My joy shall ever be,  
 To sing Thy praises, JESU,  
 To gaze my LORD, on Thee. Amen.

# Prayer.

41



O LORD, behold a sinner kneel  
Before Thy gracious throne,  
Confessing what he truly is,  
Left to himself alone.

Didst Thou remove the inward stay  
Of Thy supporting power,  
No sin there is I might not do  
Within a single hour.

Or, leaving me the grace I have,  
Didst Thou a moment cease  
To curb those outward elements  
That war against my peace,

How quickly would my nature run  
The way temptation led,  
Become to sin again alive,  
Again to virtue dead.

Within, without, I lean on Thee ;  
On Thee for aid rely ;  
Oh still my outward life protect,  
My inward life supply. Amen.



THOU hidden Love of GOD, Whose  
height

Whose depth unfathomed, no man  
knows :

I see from far Thy beauteous light,

Inly I sigh for Thy repose :

My heart is pained, nor can it be  
At rest, till it finds rest in Thee.

Is there a thing beneath the sun

That strives with Thee my heart to  
share ?

O tear it thence, and reign alone,

The LORD of every motion there.

Then shall my heart from earth be free,  
When it hath found repose in Thee.

O hide this self from me, that I  
No more, but CHRIST in me, may  
live ;

My vile affections crucify,

Nor let one darling lust survive ;

In all things nothing may I see,  
Nothing desire or seek, but Thee.

Each moment draw from earth away

My heart, that lowly waits Thy call ;

Speak to my inmost soul, and say,

"I am thy Love, thy God, thy  
All!"

To feel Thy power, to hear Thy Voice,  
To taste Thy love, be all my choice.

Amen.

## Prayer.



LOVE Divine, all loves excelling,  
 Joy of heaven, to earth come down ;  
 Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,  
 All Thy faithful mercies crown.  
 JESU, Thou art all compassion,  
 Pure, unbounded love Thou art ;  
 Visit us with Thy salvation,  
 Enter every longing heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,  
 Let us all Thy grace receive ;  
 Suddenly return, and never,  
 Never more, Thy temples leave.

Thee we would be always blessing ;  
 Serve Thee as Thy hosts above ;  
 Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing ;  
 Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish, then, Thy new creation,  
 Pure and spotless let us be ;  
 Let us see Thy great salvation  
 Perfectly restored in Thee ;  
 Changed from glory into glory,  
 Till in heaven we take our place,  
 Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.  
 Amen.

## Prayer.

JESU, ever present  
 With Thy Church below,  
 In the day of gladness,  
 In the night of woe,  
 From Thy holy altar  
 Life divine bestow.

There we kneel before Thee,  
 Pleading face to face ;  
 There with awe adore Thee,  
 Thirsting for Thy grace,  
 That our hearts, O Saviour,  
 May Thyself embrace.

We are frail and sinful,  
 And no love can claim ;  
 But withhold not from us,

By Thy sacred Name,  
 Light to keep our footsteps  
 From the paths of shame ;

Strength to fight our battle  
 With the powers of death ;  
 Truth to hold us steadfast  
 In Thy holy faith,  
 Comfort to sustain us,  
 To our latest breath.

JESU, ever present  
 With Thy Church below,  
 Hear us in our gladness  
 Hear us in our woe ;  
 Faint our souls, and hungry,  
 Bread of Life bestow. Amen.

## Prayer.



WHEN CHRIST came down on earth of  
old,

He took our nature, poor and low ;  
He wore no form of angel mould,  
But shared our weakness and our woe.

But when He cometh back once more,  
Then shall be set the great white  
throne ;

And earth and heaven shall flee before  
The Face of Him Who sits thereon.

O Son of GOD ! in glory crowned,  
The Judge ordained of quick and  
dead ;

O Son of MAN ! so pitying found  
For all the tears Thy people shed ;

Be with us in that awful hour,  
And by Thy crown, and by Thy  
grave,

By all Thy love, and all Thy power,  
In that great Day of Judgment save.

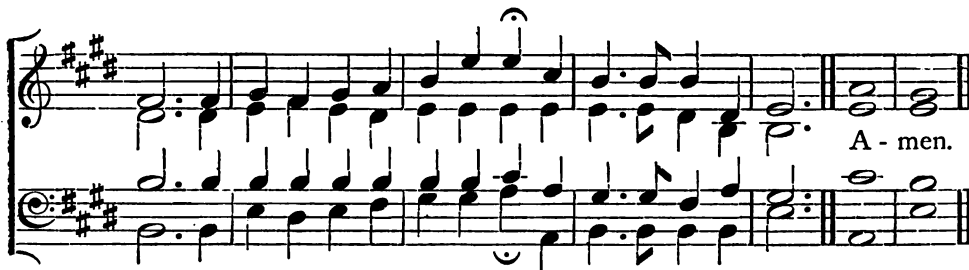
Amen.

# Prayer.

46



## Prayer.



O SPIRIT, LORD and GOD,  
 Come dwell and rest with me ;  
 And kindle here the fire  
 Of living love to Thee.  
 For I Thy child have been  
 Through all my youthful days,  
 Since at the fount of love  
 I first received Thy grace.  
 For I am weak alone,  
 And need Thy present power,  
 Through life's uncertain daily strife,  
 And in my dying hour.

O Fount of life and peace,  
 Flow through my thirsting soul ;  
 Sustain a holy life  
 Until I reach the goal.  
 When I grow faint, refresh ;  
 When I have erred, renew ;  
 When I am dull, shed forth  
 The showers of Thy dew.  
 For I am weak alone, etc.

O Beam of living light,  
 Sun of my shadowed way,  
 Pour forth upon my soul  
 The brightness of Thy ray.  
 And when the tempter's power  
 Shall too successful be,  
 Oh pierce those mists of sin  
 And bid those shadows flee.  
 For I am weak alone, etc.

O Breath, Which JESUS breathed  
 Upon His Church of yore,  
 Fill me with heavenly life,  
 As Thou hast done before.  
 May every day I live  
 Be sacrificed by me,  
 That when those days are past,  
 I still may be with Thee.  
 For I am weak alone, etc.

O Dove Who singest peace,  
 Lull every passion here ;  
 Raise me when I am faint,  
 Encourage when I fear.  
 The music of Thy Voice  
 Shall give my spirit rest ;  
 If Thou wilt deign to make  
 This heart of mine Thy nest.  
 For I am weak alone, etc.

O Thou Who once did'st move  
 Upon the watery waste,  
 And gave creation's work  
 Of life and joy to taste,  
 Each rite divine move o'er,  
 Move through my every prayer,  
 Grant in Communion's hour  
 I still may find Thee there.  
 For I am weak alone,  
 And need Thy present power,  
 Through life's uncertain daily strife,  
 And in my dying hour. Amen.



## Prayer.

47



MAY the grace of CHRIST our Saviour,  
And the Father's boundless love,  
With the Holy Spirit's favour,  
Rest upon us from above!

Thus may we abide in union  
With each other and the LORD;  
And possess, in sweet communion,  
Joys which earth cannot afford. Amen.



THEE will I love, my Strength, my  
Tower ;

Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown ;

Thee will I love, with all my power,  
In all Thy works, and Thee alone ;

Thee will I love, till the pure fire  
Fills my whole soul with chaste desire.

Ah, why did I so late Thee know,  
Thee, lovelier than the sons of men !

Ah, why did I no sooner go  
To Thee, the only ease in pain !

Ashamed, I sigh, and inly mourn  
That I so late to Thee did turn.

I thank Thee, uncreated Sun,  
That Thy bright beams on me have  
shined ;

I thank Thee, Who hast overthrown  
My foes, and heal'd my wounded mind ;  
I thank Thee, Whose enlivening Voice  
Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.

Uphold me in the doubtful race,  
Nor suffer me again to stray ;  
Strengthen my feet with steady pace  
Still to press forward in Thy way ;  
My soul and flesh, O LORD of might,  
Fill, satiate, with Thy heavenly light.

Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown ;  
Thee will I love, my LORD, my GOD ;  
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown,  
Or smile,—Thy sceptre, or Thy rod ;  
What though my flesh and heart decay,  
Thee shall I love in endless day !

# Thanksgiving.

49



## Thanksgiving.

HAIL, Thou once despisèd JESUS !  
Hail, Thou Galilean King !  
Thou didst suffer to release us,  
Thou didst free salvation bring.  
Hail, Thou agonising Saviour,  
Bearer of our sin and shame !  
By Thy merits we find favour :  
Life is given through Thy Name.

Paschal Lamb, by GOD appointed,  
All our sins were on Thee laid ;  
By Almighty Love anointed,  
Thou hast full atonement made.  
All Thy people are forgiven  
Through the virtue of Thy Blood ;  
Open is the gate of heaven ;  
Peace is made 'twixt man and GOD.

JESUS, hail ! enthroned in glory,  
There for ever to abide ;  
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee  
Seated at Thy Father's side.  
There for sinners Thou art pleading,  
There Thou dost our place prepare,  
Ever for us interceding,  
Till in glory we appear.

Worship, honour, power, and blessing  
Thou art worthy to receive ;  
Loudest praises, without ceasing,  
Meet it is for us to give !  
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,  
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays ;  
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,  
Help to chant Emmanuel's praise !

Soon we shall, with those in glory,  
His transcendent grace relate ;  
Gladly sing the amazing story  
Of His dying Love so great.  
In that blessed contemplation  
We for evermore shall dwell,  
Crowned with bliss and consolation,  
Such as none below can tell. Amen.



LOVING Shepherd, kind and true,  
 Wilt Thou not in pity come  
 To Thy lamb, as shepherds do,  
 Bear me in Thy Bosom home,  
 Take me hence from earth's annoy,  
 To Thy home of endless joy?

For I fain would gaze on Thee,  
 With the lambs to whom 'tis given  
 That they feed, from danger free,  
 In the happy fields of heaven;  
 Praising Thee, all terrors o'er,  
 Never shall they wander more.

See how I have gone astray  
 In this lonely wilderness;  
 Come and take me soon away

To Thy flock who dwell in bliss,  
 And Thy glory, LORD, behold,  
 Safe within Thy heavenly fold.

Here I live in sore distress,  
 Fearing, watching, hour by hour,  
 For my foes around me press,  
 And I know their wrath and power;  
 LORD, Thy lamb can never be  
 Safe one moment but with Thee.

O LORD JESUS, let me not  
 'Neath the ravening wolves e'er fall;  
 Help me as a shepherd ought,  
 That I may escape them all.  
 Bear me homewards in Thy Breast.  
 To Thy home of endless rest.

Amen.

## Children's Services.

51



GOD is in heaven. Can He hear  
A little prayer like mine?  
Yes, dearest child, thou need'st not fear;  
He listens unto thine.

GOD is in heaven. Can He see  
When I am doing wrong?  
Yes, that He can; He looks at thee  
All day and all night long.

GOD is in heaven. Would He know  
If I should tell a lie?  
Yes, though thou said'st it very low,  
He'd hear it in the sky.

GOD is in heaven. Does He care,  
Or is He kind to me?  
Yes, all thou hast to eat or wear,  
'Tis GOD that gives it thee.

GOD is in heaven. May I pray  
To go there when I die?  
Yes, love Him, seek Him, and one day  
He'll call thee to the sky.

## Children's Services.

52



JESUS loves me! JESUS loves me!  
 He is always, always near:  
 If I try to please Him truly,  
 There is naught that I can fear.

JESUS loves me! well I know it,  
 For to save my soul He died;  
 He for me bore pain and sorrow,  
 Nailèd Hands and piercèd Side.

JESUS loves me! night and morning  
 JESUS hears the prayer I pray;  
 And He never, never leaves me  
 When I work or when I play.

JESUS loves me! and He watches  
 Over me with loving Eye;  
 And He sends His holy angel,  
 Safe to keep me when I die.

JESUS loves me!—O LORD JESUS,  
 Now I pray Thee, by Thy Love,  
 Keep me ever pure and holy,  
 Till I come to Thee above. Amen.

# Children's Services.

53



THERE is a happy land,  
Far, far away ;  
Where saints in glory stand,  
Bright, bright as day.  
Oh how they sweetly sing,  
Worthy is our Saviour King,  
Loud let His praises ring,  
Praise, praise for aye.

Come to this happy land,  
Come, come away :  
Why will ye doubting stand ?  
Why still delay ?

Oh we shall happy be,  
When from sin and sorrow free ;  
LORD, we shall live with Thee,  
Blest, blest for aye.

Bright in that happy land  
Beams every eye ;  
Kept by a Father's Hand,  
Love cannot die.  
On then to glory run ;  
Be a crown and kingdom won ;  
And bright above the sun,  
We reign for aye. Amen.



# Children's Services.

54



## Children's Services.



I THINK when I read that sweet story of old,  
When JESUS was here among men,  
How He called little children as lambs to the fold ;  
I should like to have been with Him then.  
I wish that His Hands had been placed on my head,  
That His Arm had been thrown around me,  
And that I might have seen His kind Look when he said,  
"Let the little ones come unto Me."

Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,  
And ask for a share of His Love ;  
And if I then earnestly seek Him below,  
I shall see Him and hear Him above,  
In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare  
For all who are washed and forgiven ;  
And many dear children are gathering there,  
For "of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

But thousands and thousands, who wander and fall,  
Never hear of that heavenly home ;  
I should like them to know there is room for them all,  
And that JESUS has bid them to come.  
I long for that blessed and glorious time,  
The fairest, and brightest, and best,  
When the dear little children of every clime  
Shall crowd to His Arms and be blest. Amen.



AROUND the throne of GOD in heaven  
Shall countless children stand ;  
Children whose sins are all forgiven,  
A holy happy band.

Singing, Glory, glory, glory ;  
Singing, Glory, glory, glory.

In glowing robes of spotless white  
Shall each one be arrayed ;  
Dwelling in everlasting light,  
And joys that never fade.  
Singing, Glory, glory, glory ; etc.

How shall they reach the world above,  
That heaven so bright and fair,

Where all is peace, and joy, and love,  
How come those children there ?  
Singing, Glory, glory, glory ; etc.

Because the Saviour shed His Blood  
To wash away their sin ;  
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,  
Behold them white and clean.  
Singing, Glory, glory, glory ; etc.

On earth they seek their Saviour's grace,  
On earth they love His Name ;  
So shall they see His blessed Face  
And stand before the Lamb.  
Singing, Glory, glory, glory ; etc.



HERE we suffer grief and pain,  
 Here we meet to part again ;  
 In heaven we part no more.  
     Oh that will be joyful !  
     Joyful, joyful, joyful !  
     Oh that will be joyful !  
 When we meet to part no more.

All who love the LORD below,  
 When they die to Him will go,  
 And sing with saints above.  
     Oh that will be joyful !  
     Joyful, joyful, joyful !  
     Oh that will be joyful !  
 When we meet to part no more.

Little children will be there,  
 Who have sought the LORD by prayer,  
 And loved with all their hearts.  
     Oh that will be joyful !  
     Joyful, joyful, joyful !  
     Oh that will be joyful !  
 When we meet to part no more.

Teachers too shall meet above,  
 Pastors, parents whom we love,  
 Shall meet to part no more.  
     Oh that will be joyful !  
     Joyful, joyful, joyful !  
     Oh that will be joyful !  
 When we meet to part no more.

# Children's Services.

57



## Children's Services.

MY LORD, in glory reigning,  
Upon the glassy sea,  
By angel-hosts surrounded,  
Is thinking still on me.  
My heart for joy is dancing,  
My lamp is burning clear ;  
The Bridegroom bids me enter,  
If I but persevere.

My LORD a land is ruling,  
The Land of Pure Delight,  
Whence hate and night are banished,  
And all is love and light.  
What though my lot be lowly !  
What though my way be drear !  
'Tis mine, 'tis mine that kingdom,  
If I but persevere.

My LORD a home is building,  
A mansion passing fair,  
Of orient pearl and burnished gold  
Of jewels, costly, rare :  
A home where nothing wanteth ;  
Away with doubt and fear !  
'Tis mine, 'tis mine that mansion,  
If I but persevere.

My LORD a crown prepareth,  
A crown of dazzling light,  
For all His faithful children  
Who conquer in the fight :  
In sorest strife hard driven,  
This thought my heart will cheer,  
'Tis mine, that crown of glory,  
If I but persevere.

My LORD a song is teaching  
The angel-choirs on high ;  
They strike their harps and cymbals,  
And sound the psaltery ;  
A song to greet the wanderer,  
To heaven's gate drawing near ;  
'Tis mine, 'tis mine the welcome,  
If I but persevere.

## Litany of the Passion.

CANTOR. PEOPLE.

O GOD the Father, of Hea - ven, Have mer-cy up - on us.

CANTOR. PEOPLE.

O GOD the Son, our Re - deem - er, Have mer-cy up - on us.

O GOD the Holy Ghost,	Have mercy upon us.
Holy Trinity, one God,	Have mercy upon us.
By the mystery of Thy Holy Incarnation,	Have mercy upon us.
By Thy most Holy Life and Conversation,	Have mercy upon us.
By Thy most bitter Passion and Death,	Have mercy upon us.
By Thine Agony and Bloody Sweat,	Have mercy upon us.
By Thy thrice-repeated Prayer,	Have mercy upon us.
By the resignation of Thy human will,	Have mercy upon us.
By Thy bonds and stripes,	Have mercy upon us.
By Thy Sacred Body buffeted and smitten,	Have mercy upon us.

## **Titany of the Passion.**

By Thy cruel mockings and scourgings,  
Have mercy upon us.  
By the spitting upon Thine adorable Face,  
Have mercy upon us.  
By the false judgment pronounced on Thee by Caiaphas,  
Have mercy upon us.  
By Thy being set at nought by Herod,  
Have mercy upon us.  
By Thine accusation before Pilate,  
Have mercy upon us.  
By Thy painful crown of thorns,  
Have mercy upon us.  
By Thy purple robe of mockery,  
Have mercy upon us.  
By Thy most unjust condemnation,  
Have mercy upon us.  
By Thy bearing Thine own Cross,  
Have mercy upon us.  
By Thy footprints traced in Blood,  
Have mercy upon us.  
By the tearing off of Thy garments,  
Have mercy upon us.  
By the anguish which Thou didst suffer,  
Have mercy upon us.  
By the insults which Thou didst endure,  
Have mercy upon us.  
By Thy prayers and tears,  
Have mercy upon us.  
By the shedding of Thy most precious Blood,  
Have mercy upon us.  
By Thy patience and humility,  
Have mercy upon us.  
By the love wherewith Thou didst love us unto the end,  
Have mercy upon us.  
O Lamb of GOD, that takest away the sins of the world,  
Have mercy upon us.  
O Lamb of GOD, that takest away the sins of the world,  
Have mercy upon us.  
O Lamb of GOD, that takest away the sins of the world,  
Have mercy upon us.



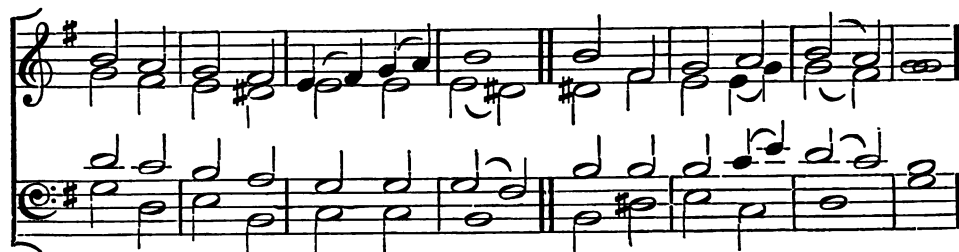
# Antany of the Holy Childhood.

59

[FIRST TUNE.]



[SECOND TUNE.]



## **Titany of the Holy Childhood.**

GOD the Father, GOD the Word,  
GOD the Holy Ghost adored,  
Blessed Trinity, one LORD ;  
Hear us, Holy Trinity.

JESU, David's Root and Stem,  
JESU, Babe of Bethlehem,  
King of New Jerusalem,  
Hear us, O Child JESU.

JESU, Saviour meek and mild,  
Born for us a little Child  
Of the Virgin undefiled ;  
Hear us, O Child JESU.

JESU, by the Mother-Maid  
In Thy swaddling clothes arrayed,  
And within a manger laid,  
Hear us, O Child JESU.

JESU, at Whose infant Feet  
Shepherds, coming Thee to greet,  
Knelt to pay their worship meet ;  
Hear us, O Child JESU.

JESU, to Thy temple brought,  
Whom, by Thy blest Spirit taught,  
Simeon and Anna sought ;  
Hear us, O Child JESU.

JESU, unto Whom of yore  
Wise men, hasting to adore,  
Gold and myrrh and incense bore ;  
Hear us, O Child JESU.

JESU, forced away to flee,  
By King Herod's cruelty,  
From the roof that sheltered Thee ;  
Hear us, O Child JESU.

JESU, Whom Thy Mother found  
Sitting in the temple's bound,  
With the doctors gathered round ;  
Hear us, O Child JESU.

JESU, LORD of life and death,  
Who to her that gave Thee breath  
Subject wast in Nazareth ;  
Hear us, O Child JESU.

From all pride and vain conceit,  
From all spite and angry heat,  
From all lying and deceit,  
Save us, O Child JESU.

From all sloth and idleness,  
From rejoicing at distress,  
From jealousy and greediness,  
Save us, O Child JESU.

From ungrateful murmuring,  
Thoughts in prayer-time wandering,  
From each evil word and thing,  
Save us, O Child JESU.

From all words and deeds of shame,  
From dishonouring Thy Name  
In the bodies Thou dost claim ;  
Save us, O Child JESU.

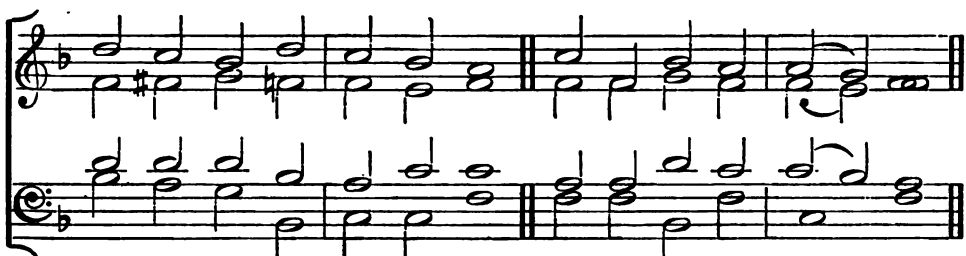
By Thy coming from the skies  
Here to dwell in mortal wise ;  
To enlighten darkened eyes ;  
Save us, O Child JESU.

By Thine own unconquered might,  
By Thy never-fading light,  
By Thy mercies infinite,  
Save us, O Child JESU.

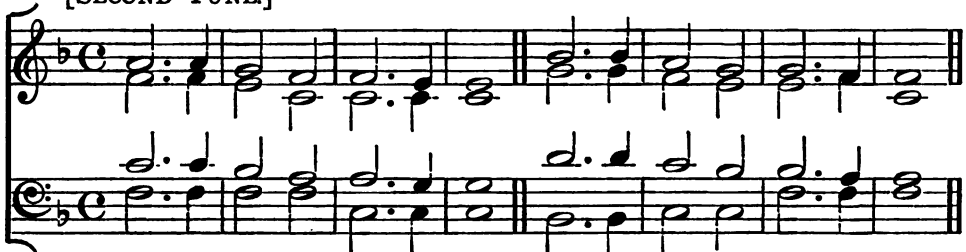
# Titany of Penitence.

60

[FIRST TUNE.]



[SECOND TUNE.]



## **Litany of Penitence.**

GOD the Father, GOD the Son,  
Holy Ghost the Comforter,  
Ever Blessèd Three in One ;  
Spare us, Holy Trinity

Thou Who, leaving crown and throne,  
Camest here, an outcast lone,  
That Thou mightest save Thine own ;  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou with sinners wont to eat,  
Who with loving words didst greet  
Mary weeping at Thy Feet ;  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Whose saddened look did chide  
Peter when he thrice denied,  
Till in grief he wept and sighed ;  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou, despised, denied, refused,  
And for man's transgressions bruised,  
Sinless, yet of sin accused ;  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Who, hanging on the tree,  
To the thief said'st, "Thou shalt be  
To-day in Paradise with Me" ;  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Who on the Cross didst reign,  
Dying there in bitter pain,  
Cleansing with Thy Blood our stain ;  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Whose will it is that we  
Should from death return to Thee,  
And should live eternally ;  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Shepherd of the straying sheep,  
Comforter of them that weep,  
Hear us, crying from the deep,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

In all poverty and wealth,  
In all sickness and in health,  
Ever from the tempter's stealth,  
Save us, Holy JESU.

From all lack of love and faith,  
From a sudden evil death,  
Thou Whose Arm delivereth,  
Save us, Holy JESU.

When our dying draweth near,  
On the last Great Day of fear,  
Master, King, Redeemer dear ;  
Save us, Holy JESU.

That in Thy pure innocence,  
We may wash our soul's offence,  
And find truest penitence ;  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

That we give to sin no place,  
That we never lose Thy grace,  
That we ever seek Thy Face,  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

That to sin for ever dead,  
We may live to Thee instead ;  
And the narrow pathway tread ;  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

When shall end the battle sore,  
When our pilgrimage is o'er,  
Grant Thy peace for evermore ;  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

# **Veni, Creator Spiritus.**



COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,  
And lighten with celestial fire ;  
Thou the anointing Spirit art,  
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

Thy blessèd unction from above  
Is comfort, life, and fire of love ;  
Enable with perpetual light  
The dulness of our blinded sight.

Anoint and cheer our soiled face  
With the abundance of Thy grace ;  
Keep far our foes, give peace at home ;  
Where Thou art Guide no ill can come.

Teach us to know the Father, Son,  
And Thee, of Both, to be but One ;  
That through the ages all along  
This may be our endless song :

Praise to Thy eternal merit.  
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.

## Miserere Mei, Deus.

62



HAVE mercy upon me, O GOD, after Thy great goodness: according to the multitude of Thy mercies do away mine offences.

Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness: and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my faults: and my sin is ever before me.

Against Thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in Thy sight: that Thou mightest be justified in Thy saying, and clear when Thou art judged.

Behold, I was shapen in wickedness: and in sin hath my mother conceived me.

But lo, Thou requirest truth in the inward parts: and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.

Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness: that the bones which Thou hast broken may rejoice.

Turn Thy face away from my sins: and put out all my misdeeds.

Make me a clean heart, O GOD: and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy presence: and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

O give me the comfort of Thy help again: and stablish me with Thy free Spirit.

Then shall I teach Thy ways unto the wicked: and sinners shall be converted unto Thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O GOD, Thou that art the GOD of my health: and my tongue shall sing of Thy righteousness.

Thou shalt open my lips, O LORD: and my mouth shall shew Thy praise.

For Thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it Thee: but Thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.

The sacrifice of GOD is a troubled spirit: a broken and contrite heart, O GOD, shalt Thou not despise.

O be favourable and gracious unto Sion: build Thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt-offerings and oblations: then shall they offer young bullocks upon Thine altar.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end.

Amen.

## Te Deum Laudamus.



We praise Thee, O GOD: we acknowledge Thee to be the LORD.

All the earth doth worship Thee: the Father everlasting.

To Thee all Angels cry aloud: the Heavens, and all the Powers therein.

To Thee Cherubin and Seraphin: continually do cry,

Holy, Holy, Holy: LORD GOD of Sabaoth;

Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty: of Thy Glory.

The glorious company of the Apostles: praise Thee.

The goodly fellowship of the Prophets: praise Thee

The noble army of Martyrs: praise Thee.

The Holy Church throughout all the world: doth acknowledge Thee;

The Father: of an infinite Majesty;

Thine honourable, true: and only Son;

Also the Holy Ghost: the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory: O CHRIST.

Thou art the everlasting Son: of the Father.

When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver man: Thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.

When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death: Thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of GOD: in the Glory of the Father.



We believe that Thou shalt come: to be our Judge.

We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants: whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious Blood.

Make them to be numbered with Thy Saints: in glory everlasting.

O LORD, save Thy people: and bless Thine heritage.

Govern them: and lift them up for ever.

Day by day: we magnify Thee;

And we worship Thy Name: ever world without end.

Vouchsafe, O LORD: to keep us this day without sin.

O LORD, have mercy upon us: have mercy upon us.

O LORD, let Thy mercy lighten upon us: as our trust is in Thee.

O LORD, in Thee have I trusted: let me never be confounded.

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